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SAVING OUR FACE

The administration, recognizing the fiasco of mediation, tried hard to hold the mediators at Niagara Falls until such time as Carranza might see fit to send delegates to a conference. Even if Carranza were sincere, it may require not only weeks but months, to bring the constitutionalists together for modification of the "Plan of Guadalupe" by which it was agreed that Carranza would become provisional president on the overthrow of Huerta.

Meantime one member of the supreme court of the United States, one diplomatic agent from civil life, three diplomats from the three great nations of South America and representatives of the de facto government of Mexico were expected to wait on the pleasure of the pompous old man who has muddled things hopelessly for the constitutionalists.

Carranza's agreement would mean nothing. Villa, the one potential element of the north, the idol of the peons, with 35,000 seasoned soldiers under him, no longer recognizes the authority of the alleged first chief. Zapata, the cruel, but powerful bandit chief of the south, commanding 15,000 men, also repudiates Carranza.

In view of these facts, what can Carranza do? What agreement could his representatives make that would be worth the paper that it was written on?

The administration at Washington is now doing what Huerta was trying to do a month ago—trying to save its face.

V NECKS FOR MEN.

Wherever there is one who has suffered whether on a hot summer's day from a collar which binds and chokes and wilts, or in the midwinter from a collar which rubs and chafes, there is one who bids the new league godspeed on its mission of mercy. Men hardly know what results may follow from such frank defiance of custom, but they are willing to watch the results as a few of the bravest make the experiment. A few will remember that the modern collar is really modern; that there was a time when men dressed their necks becomingly and at the same time comfortably, even as they deigned in that same period to adorn their body with colors and with laces, following the law which leads most male creatures in the bird and animal world to develop especially attractive features. And these few will long, if not for the glow and the color of the men's raiment of the olden times, at least for the comfort of it. And this latter is what most men want. The soft-bosomed shirt, has made its way to general favor, and even into polite society. The soft collar is not unknown, and becomes ever more popular with those who have been brave enough to try it. Possibly the outdoor vogue of our times is helping along somewhat this movement for sensible clothing. Collar makers who are wise will note this masculine rebellion and make their plans accordingly.

FIELD FOR MISSIONARY WORK.

A speaker at the Baptist Young People's meeting in Kansas City says the crying need of the country now is the conversion of the newspaper and magazine writers to good pious church members. We can well understand that herein lies a greater field for missionary endeavor and a more difficult one than is found in China or Japan or even in darkest Africa. Here's hoping.

The picture of Lieutenant Porte, who will try to fly Rodman Wanamaker's boat across the Atlantic, shows him to be a fat man. The upper deck of a rocking chair on the back porch is a much better place for a fat man than the wobbly top side of an aeroplane over the Atlantic.

A Denver woman is suing her husband because he gave her but \$50 a year for clothes. Being a mere man we do not claim to know much about such things, but seems like more clothes could be bought for \$50 than some of 'em have on.

It is now said that the vacuum cleaner takes all the fleas off the dog. What exercise will the dog have after the vacuum cleaner has been run over him?

Villa has ordered a bath tub from Chicago that costs him laid down in Torreon about six hundred dollars. It has for him all the enthusiasm of a new thing.

The Boston Transcript suggests that Premier Asquith give a dinner to Mrs. Pankhurst. We might as well expect Colonel Roosevelt to give a banquet to "Dear Maria."

DO WE NEED A NEW COURTHOUSE?

This editorial is written particularly for the people of Yavapai county who are in Prescott enjoying the Frontier Days festivities, and with the hope that each and every one of them will read it. The subject of it is the building in the center of the plaza, by courtesy called a courthouse.

Structures which have survived the ravages of time and then sink into a graceful old age are called "ruins." The courthouse could hardly be called that, for while there is no dispute as to its having outlived its usefulness, it lacks everything which by the greatest possible stretch of the imagination could be classed as artistic. It is like the inmate of an insane asylum, decrepit in body and more than feeble in mind. More than that it is a disgrace to the county, as eyesore to the city and a menace to the lives of the persons who are forced to work within its tottering walls.

Realizing the urgent necessity of a new courthouse, the Chamber of Commerce fathered a movement late last year for a bond issue, and initiated an election to give the taxpayers an opportunity to say whether or not bonds should be issued in the sum of \$250,000 to erect a building commensurate with the needs, present and future, and the dignity and wealth of Yavapai county. There was a question as to the legality of the same, which was threshed out in the courts and the way cleared of all obstacles. The election is to be held on the 21st of this month and the Journal-Miner as one of the taxpayers of the county urges that every man and woman who goes to the polls cast a vote in favor of the issue and progress.

If there is any doubt as to the necessity of a new courthouse we ask that the holiday visitors to the city make a careful inspection of the one which is standing on the plaza only by the grace of God. Glance at the cracked brick walls on the east side of the structure and exercise your own judgment as how long that wall will stand. Then walk inside and go up the stairs to the courtroom. If the stairs begin to shake and quake beneath your small weight, do not get alarmed for the effect is merely psychological. But some day when a trial session is taking place, and there is a crowd of jurors on those stairs the result will not be psychological, but will be termed a disaster. While you are walking around the building, your chest swelling with pride over the progressiveness of your county, there will be an odor assail your nostrils. No, you are mistaken, it is not what you thought it was, but only sewerage stench. But why dilate on the subject? Go, see for yourself, and be convinced. After an inspection, if you believe the building is conserving the purposes for which it was erected, well and good. If not then there is only one course left open to you, vote for the bonds on the 21st.

There is one more vital part of the subject to be discussed—that of cost. It is well enough to talk public improvements but are we able to pay for them? Will the tax for the purpose prove a burden? It will not. The amount involved to each individual will be negligible. To get down to real figures the tax will be about seventy cents on the thousand dollars a year, a little over five cents a month to the great majority of the taxpayers. Can you afford five cents a month, the price of an Owl cigar or just half what you pay for a shoe-shine? You will agree that our statement that the cost per individual will be light, is correct. The secret of the whole matter is that 200 taxpayers of the county will pay 92 per cent of the cost and that the remaining eight per cent will be divided among the small taxpayers. Of the 200, the United Verde will pay forty per cent of the cost of the building, yet Senator Clark, upon the occasion of a recent visit here, heartily commended the project, and when the initiative petitions, calling the bond election, were being circulated, Will L. Clark, general manager of the United Verde, was among the very first to sign one. Then there is the Santa Fe, a large taxpayer of the county, and there is no more enthusiastic proponent of a new courthouse than W. L. Drake, the vice-president of the lines of the system within the county. The United Verde and Santa Fe, payers of over half the taxes of the county, in other words are willing to dig deep into their corporate pockets for the good of the county. Are you willing to pay your widow's mite. The Journal-Miner believes that when the matter is thoroughly understood and the taxpayers realize the cost will be nominal their attitude will be heartily in accord with the propaganda for this long-needed public improvement.

GEORGE FRED WILLIAMS.

George Fred Williams, American minister to Greece, went to Durazzo, the capital of Albania, investigated for the state department, gave out a sizzling interview condemning Germany, Austria and Italy for their part in the disturbances, astounded the world by the undiplomatic character of his statements all of them doubtless true, and capped the climax by cabling his resignation to the state department.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger puts it thus:

"George Fred Williams, minister of the United States to Greece and Montenegro, probably told nothing but the truth—if not the whole truth in his extraordinary statement about Albania. But as he has presumed to set principles of common humanity against the international politics of Europe, and seeks to apply something akin to ordinary common sense to the solution of a serious diplomatic and racial problem, he will be awarded with ridicule and pilloried as a modern Don Quixote."

"Mr. Williams has not established for himself among his own countrymen a reputation for well balanced judgment on great economic and political questions, and it is not to be rashly assumed that his few weeks in Albania have put him in possession of facts about that unhappy region which were not pretty well known to the world. Yet the enthusiasm for justice is to be praised, not jeered at. It is open to grave question, however, whether he has chosen the wisest course and whether he is going to be able to accomplish the results in a field which has already baffled the wisest diplomatists in Europe."

"Mr. Williams must be aware, of course, that international jealousies affecting the whole of Europe still stand in the way of the pacification of Albania. It is only too true, as he says, that the people of Albania have been the last to be considered in the policy of the powers, but perhaps he forgets or has not been in Europe long enough to appreciate that the alternative to

leaving Albania to govern itself may be the possibility of a disastrous European war. It does not make it any better for Albania nor is it to the credit of the powers that such conditions exist, and if Mr. Williams thinks by giving up his official place as diplomatic agent of the United States and throwing himself into the maze of Near Eastern politics he can help the cause of humanity, the world will wish him Goodspeed. It may doubt his wisdom and his powers, but it will not question Albania's bitter need of a champion against the forces which make for anarchy and murder in its borders."

It is understood that Washington is grieved by the undiplomatic conduct of Mr. Williams. But what else could have been expected when he was named for a diplomatic post? During his entire political career, Mr. Williams has been about as undiplomatic as Senator Thomas of Colorado. A member of Congress from an old blue-stocking district of Boston, he championed the cause of Bryan and sixteen to one in 1896, which accounts for his appointment to the post at Athens. Since that time, he has been a Bryan man through thick and thin, when the very name of Bryan was anathema in Massachusetts.

He lost his seat in congress, was defeated for the United States senate and overwhelmed when he was a candidate for governor. These facts never feazed George Fred Williams' loyalty to Bryan. However much he may have been mistaken, he espoused the cause he believed to be right and set himself to endure his political martyrdom without flinching.

He has pursued the same course in Albania.

THE COLONEL'S SPEECH.

The colonel has made his first political speech since the discovery of the River of Doubt. The dominant note of it is that all good legislation, enacted or in prospect, has been borrowed from him, and that everything else is wrong. That is Rooseveltesque at his worst. At his best, he attacks the bosses, and insist upon rule by popular majorities and lambasts the democrats for bringing depression upon business without lowering the high cost of living to the consumer. Speaking of the Wilson administration, the colonel coined a new phrase, "government by convulsions."

The speech was made at a kind of a jubilee of the bull moosers in the city of Pittsburgh, and incidentally to boost the interests of Gifford Pinchot for the United States senate.

After the colonel had pictured the woes that have befallen the country because of the actions of the democratic party, he charged them all up to Senator Penrose in the following language:

"It is well to keep in mind that we now have Mr. Wilson's administration, that we now suffer from a wretched foreign policy and from home policies in national affairs which have seriously impaired the well-being of our people, primarily because of the action of Senator Penrose in associating with men of the same type, like, Mr. Barnes. Messrs. Barnes, Penrose and their associates at Chicago, taking advantage of the fact that a national nominating conventions are not protected by law, followed a course of conduct every whit as bad as that which at elections results in wrong doers of humbler rank being put in stripes."

Of course, the statement by the colonel is not true. The majority of the republican national committee at Chicago followed rules laid down by the convention of 1884, and re-enacted by every subsequent convention, including those by which Theodore Roosevelt was nominated for vice president first and four years later for president of the United States.

If the colonel was right in his denunciation of Penrose for the part he took at Chicago, then every one of the Taft delegates to that convention was guilty of a moral crime worthy of the penitentiary, even though freed from such danger by lack of statute.

While the speech is vigorous, it is disappointing. It deals more in extravagance of statement than is customary with the colonel and lacks the dignity of expression one expects from a former president of the United States. Taken all together, it is not Roosevelt at his best.

HERE AND THERE

Dean Inge, called "the gloomy Dean," preached a sermon in St. Paul's Cathedral recently which has stirred London exceedingly. He said people talk about a future eternal life, and said if "eternal life is not future, it is now" and added: "I believe that we dwell upon this aspect of eternal life—on a blessed state to be begun here and perfected hereafter,—we should find the doctrine more fruitful to ourselves and more creditable to those we wish to influence."

Is not that a natural view to those who believe in a future life?

Is the heaven that is pictured to us a perfect place, a place where the ransomed will have nothing to do but walk in the sunshine and sing hymns? If we in our narrow environment here have honest ambition to accomplish some good and obtain more knowledge, will those longings all be given up in the perfect world toward which we are journeying? Is it not natural to believe that with the restrictions removed those longings will be increased? It is not natural too, to believe that we will begin there where we leave off here?

The weather bureau at Washington says neither the moon nor the planets have any effect upon the weather. We don't believe the weather bureau has, either.

With the failure of mediation, we may now all say, "I told you so."

A southern paper says Mississippi has already shipped out 30,000 niggerfuls of watermelons. That's sure a heap.

An Atlanta editor has written on "The Hog as a Gentleman." Whatever the faults of the quadruped may be, he is more of a gentleman than the biped of the genus hog.

It is impossible for anyone to prepose anything so foolish that there will be none to cheer for him.

ON WHEELS AGAIN IS ARIZONA'S CAPITAL

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

A well known Hassayamper resident of Prescott, stated yesterday it was like the olden days to see all the official bunch again in the city from the capital, and it appeared to him as if the institution was being juggled around the country on wheels, as prevailed in early days.

Phoenix in short was not on the map, from an official standpoint, and the arrival of the following from the State House during the celebration made it appear that the seat of government had been shifted once more to the old location.

Governor G. W. P. Hunt, with his aide, Col. Harris,

Sidney P. Osborn, Secretary of State.

R. E. McGillen, Assistant Secretary.

Frank DeSousa, Secretary Corporation Commission.

Jesse (Boxer) Boyce, Secretary Land Commission.

J. B. Ormond, Assistant State Auditor.

A. W. Cole, member of Corporation Commission.

J. H. Bolin, State Mine Inspector.

O. N. Creswell, State Sealer of Weights and Measures.

Paul C. Thomas, State Librarian.

C. B. Wood, Secretary State Fair Commission.

Justices Franklin and Ross, of the Supreme Court.

Cy Byrnes, Land Commissioner.

Former Governor J. H. Kibbey, and former Secretary I. T. Stoddard are in the group from the capital.

George U. Young, the Mayor of Phoenix is also at his old home and with him is M. J. Foley, City Commissioner.

Copper Queen In Good Ore Bodies

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Louis Goldman, president of the Copper Queen Gold Mining Co., who is in the city from the camp on the Agua Fria, is very much pleased with the showing made at the camp and says the force of miners employed is again at the normal number.

Good ore bodies are determined and drifting from the 300 foot level goes ahead. A large tonnage is being piled upon the dump, and for several months to come production is to be maintained.

Mr. Goldman comes from Paris, Texas and will remain at the camp indefinitely. He states that the property is now on a splendid basis so far as ore conditions are concerned and the making of a mine seems to have been accomplished. The shoot entered has all the indications of being permanent, for which the management has been striving for several months. J. B. Harper is the superintendent in charge. He also is quite elated over the development during the past three months.

Important Deals In Black Canyon

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Mining deals affecting valuable properties in the Black Canyon district, are being closed up, three sales taking place yesterday.

The first was that whereby A. L. Harroun, of Kansas City, sold to the Black Canyon Mining Company his interest in a group of six mines. Also the interests of D. J. Thompson and Cland Baker were taken over by the above syndicate. W. A. Moses of Los Angeles sold to Mr. Harroun his holdings in the same belt, all transactions being for nominal considerations.

Messrs. Moses and Harroun are well known in this field as operators, and for several months have been identified with the Richenbar field, where several old mines have been acquired. The above transactions are said to be forerunners of active operations, which will commence in a short time.

Come for Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Greenbaum, of Phoenix, have arrived in the city and will remain for the summer. They are domiciled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hoffman on South Pleasant street.